

Till Death Do Us Part

by Diml

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Summary: Takes place after HTTYD2. Chief Hiccup one day hears about a rumor of a dragon causing trouble in a far off region in the world and goes off with the gang to investigate. First story ever. Rated M for violence death gore and sex

1. Chapter 1-Beginning

****A/N** This is my first story ever. This was inspired by several of the stories I have read on this site. This story focuses on one of my personal beliefs on a certain concept. Let's see if you can guess what it is, but don't ruin it for other people.******

Chapter 1 - Beginning

It has been 2 years since Drago Bludvist attacked Berk with his bewilderbeast. Hiccup and Astrid have been married for about a month now having to wait for things to calm down and Hiccup to get used to his new position as Chief. Everything has been peaceful, well as peaceful as things get on Berk, ever since Hiccup became Chief and everything has return to the way it was before with a few exceptions.

Since Hiccup has become the Chief he no longer had the free time to teach at the dragon academy so he made Astrid and his mother Valka in charge of teaching the younger generation. It is early spring on Berk in the early afternoon; we see Hiccup and Toothless walking through the village together on their way to the Academy. As they are walking every Viking that passes by responds with "Chief." and a slight nod and the dragons bow showing their respect towards their alpha.

"It's a nice day isn't bud?" Hiccup says. Toothless makes a sound in agreement with his friend.

Hiccup and Toothless arrives at the academy just as a class was

ending. All of the youngsters run past their Chief excited to go home and try out the new things that they learned. Hiccup sees Astrid and Valka cleaning up the academy and walks up to them.

Astrid turns and sees Hiccup "Hey babe, what are you doing here don't you usually have work to do at this time?" She asks.

"I managed to finish some of my tasks a little early today, so I thought I would have lunch with my gorgeous wife today." Hiccup holds up a basket full of food.

"Oh thank Thor I am starving" Astrid sighs grabbing her stomach. Astrid turns to Valka and asks her if she would like to join them.

"No thank you sweetheart. I'll just go and eat in the mead hall and leave you two alone, I'm sure you two have been dying to spend some alone time with each other." Valka says giving Hiccup and Astrid a hug and rubbing Toohtless's snout as she leaves.

"Shall we go milady?" Hiccup says with a smile on his face, obviously happy that he finally has some free time to spend with his new wife. They both hop onto Toothless and fly up to the cliff that overlooks the village. After several minutes of eating they began having a pleasant conversation about their days. Hiccup having to deal with disputes between Vikings and the occasional wild dragon stealing food and cleaning up the mess the twins make wherever they went today. "Those two never change do they, always causing trouble. I was hoping now that Ruffnet and Fishlegs are engaged and Tuffnet dating the lumberjack's daughter that they would calm down a little but noooo. They seem even more destructive than before."

Astrid begins to braid a small part of Hiccup's hair as she says "They are probably just having as much fun as they possibly can before they have to settle down, even they know they can't keep acting like that forever well I at least hope they realize that."

Hiccup sighs "I guess you're right. I just wish they would try to make my job easier and try to control themselves a little better."

"So anything else happen today?"

"Nothing over exciting. Had to settle a few fights that started because someone would be mean to someone else's dragon. Took inventory of the armory, apparently we are missing a few weapons, nothing too major they can be replaced in a few days. I also helped Gobber repair a few saddles that had broken from wear." Hiccup says in an obviously exhausted tone. "That was my day so far how about yours?"

"It was alright, I let your mother take the lead today. She always gets so excited talking about dragons to the younger generation."

Astrid rests her head on Hiccup's shoulder and places one of her hands on his chest. Hiccup drapes one of his arms around Astrid's shoulder and they both just stare down at the village watching people and dragons alike walking through the village. "You know when I was

trying to get my father on a dragon we flew over the village and he said that he couldn't be happier seeing his people happy and safe. Now that I'm Chief I can kind of understand what he meant by that." Hiccup says with a smile on his face as he looks down on the village. The smile soon disappears as memories of his father flow through his mind. Astrid notices this and pulls away from Hiccup to look into his eyes.

"Everyone misses him Hiccup, he was a great Chief" Astrid says trying to comfort her husband. "And I am certain that he would be just as proud as everyone else is at how well of a job you are doing as Chief."

"You really think so?" Hiccup asks in a voice noticeably depressed and uncertain about itself.

"Yes. You have more than proven yourself to be just as good of a Chief as Stoick." Astrid says in a calm and reassuring voice.

Hiccup gently places his hand in Astrid's hair and pulls her closer to him gently kissing her on the lips. As Hiccup pulls away and places his forehead on his wife's he whispers "Thank you, you always know what to say to make me feel better." They sit there like that for a minute just staring into each other's eyes. Astrid could stare into Hiccup's emerald eyes all day long and never get tired of it. She wraps her arms around his neck and leans in pressing their lips together. Astrid takes one of her fingers and starts to lightly glide the tip of her finger around Hiccup's neck and spine causing Hiccup to shiver slightly and moan into her lips. Hiccup places his hands on Astrid's waist and leans back pulling both of them to the ground with Astrid on top.

Hiccup's hands climb up along Astrid's sides and up into her hair, playing with the base of her braid. Their tongues wind together as they echo soft noises between themselves. Astrid smirks into the kiss and rubs her hips teasingly across Hiccup. He lets out a low moan, his hands falling lower on her waist. Astrid slides her hands across his chest, biting Hiccup's bottom lip before trailing her fingertips down his torso and into his waistband.

Just as things are getting good they hear a horn blowing. The both of them sigh in disappointment as they get up off of the ground to see what is going on. They look out into the village and notice a ship is heading to the docks. Hiccup pulls out his telescope to see who it is. "Looks like its trader Johann." Hiccup put his telescope away and holds his hand out to Astrid to help her off the ground and says "We should go and greet him me being the Chief and you being the Chief's wife and all."

"Ah, Master Hiccup and Astrid Hofferson it's wonderful to see you two again!" Johann exclaims with a smile across his face and his arms open wide in excitement.

"Trader Johann, welcome back to Berk." Hiccup says with a smile.

"And its Astrid Haddock now, Johann." Astrid says.

"OH that is wonderful news, congratulations you two. I wish I could have been here for the ceremony. To make up for it Astrid you may

pick any one item and consider it a wedding present from me."

"I will thank you Johann."

"You're a few days earlier than usual." Hiccup says.

"Aye that be true Master Hiccup I came here quicker than usual because I heard of a rumor that I thought you would very much like to hear." Johann said looking secretive.

Hiccup raises an eyebrow in curiosity at trader Johann's statement.
"And what might that be?"

"On my travels I heard about a dragon that has been terrorizing a few villages about two weeks times east of here. The dragon is said to be so ancient that it has been around since long before Vikings even first thought about setting sail into the open seas. The Chiefs of the villages that this ancient dragon has been attacking have placed a bounty on it and are gathering warriors who are willing to fight it." Johann explained.

Hiccup's eyes widened as he nearly shouted "I got to head over there now and try to stop them!" Hiccup begins to head towards Toothless to fly over there but he suddenly felt a hand on his shoulder and turns to see Astrid.

"Hiccup you can't just run off by yourself to save random people and dragons you're the Chief now." Astrid says trying to get him to calm down and think about his position.

"I have to go Astrid." Hiccup says looking into Astrid's eyes.

"I know Hiccup just wait a bit we need to make sure that everything will be ok before we head out. Now let's head back to the village and start preparing." Astrid says gently kissing Hiccup on the cheek.

Hiccup relaxes and realizes that she is right. Hiccup leans in and returns the kiss on her cheek and says "You're right, sorry about that I just get overly excited here." Hiccup grabs Astrid's hand and begins to walk to the mead hall to inform the villagers of what he plans to do.

2. Chapter 2-Journey

****A/N:I will be using modern version of chess here with its name and the moves of the pieces also smutty things****

Chapter 2-Journey

Hiccup grabs Astrid's arm and begins to head to the mead hall. A few hours later, after everyone has had a chance to look through Trader Johann's inventory, Hiccup called everyone to the hall to hold a meeting.

"Alright everyone listen up." Hiccup says, raising his hand trying to get everyone to quiet down. "For those of you who have not already heard, I plan on going on a little trip to check out a rumor I heard from Trader Johann. According to Johann there appears to be some kind

of ancient dragon that has been attacking several villages that are a few weeks away from here. The chiefs of the villages have begun to gather warriors to defeat the dragon and I intend to go there and try to stop them."

Astrid walks up next to Hiccup and says, "Fishlegs, Snotlout, Ruff, and Tuff you guys are coming with us as backup just in case. We will be leaving by boat with our dragons tomorrow so get ready."

"While I am gone I will be leaving Gobber and my mother in charge of both the village and the academy."

Hiccup calls the meeting to an end and orders several people to prepare a ship for their journey tomorrow. Everyone leaves the hall and goes about their business. Several hours later it is now night time and everyone is heading home. Astrid and Hiccup are walking up to their house that was built for them on top of a hill that overlooks the village. "I'll be inside in a minute, going to check on Stormfly." Astrid says as she walks to the side of the house, where they'd had a hut built for Stormfly. "Hey girl." Astrid greets. Stormfly walks up to her rider and nuzzles up to her. Astrid pets her and then goes grab a basket of fish and pours it in front of her. Stormfly begins eating and Astrid walks into her house. She walks in and sees Hiccup over the fireplace cooking their dinner. After having a delicious dinner Astrid asks, "So, what's the game plan when we actually get there?"

Hiccup shrugs, "Probably something stupid and reckless." Hiccup pulls his shirt over his head and tosses it into the pile of dirty clothes.

Astrid smiles and says, "So business as usual, then." They both laugh and hop into bed. Hiccup pulls the cover over them and they fall asleep in each other's arms.

The next morning Astrid wakes up to find that Hiccup is not in bed. Astrid gets dressed and heads downstairs to find Hiccup cooking breakfast. "Well good morning milady." Hiccup says as he puts the finishing touches on breakfast and sets the food on the table. Astrid smiles as she sits down at the table and says, "I know that you are excited to go and find this new dragon and all but we still have a few hours before it is time to leave."

"I know. I just thought it would be a good idea to check and see if there was anything I need to take care of before we had to leave. I also thought we could go for one more ride on our dragons, just the two of us, since we will be stuck on a boat for the next couple of weeks. I already fed both of our dragons so we can leave as soon as we finish eating."

Astrid smiles at Hiccup and nods in agreement, "That sounds nice." After they finish eating, they go outside, (and) hop on their dragons, and take off. They spend the next few hours flying around the island. Every now and then they would start racing each other or try to outdo the other with new tricks they have been practicing. "It's about that time. Astrid, we should meet everyone back at the docks." Astrid nods and they both land near the docks and start heading to their ship.

When they arrive they see Fishlegs and Ruffnut finish putting the

last of the supplies they need as Tuffnut is saying goodbye to his girlfriend Amelia and Snotlout is saying goodbye to his girlfriend, Heather, who had moved to Berk with her family a few months ago. As everyone is getting on the boat, Gobber and Valka walk up to say their goodbyes. "Hiccup, you should make sure to bring that ancient dragon back with you so we can study it together." Valka says.

"Oh don't worry Mom, I plan on it. I can't wait to see this dragon and train it." Hiccup walks on to the boat and waves goodbye to everyone as the boat begins to sail away.

Several days have passed since Hiccup and the others left Berk. Every now and then they would have their dragons pull the ship, allowing them to move a lot faster than just relying on the wind. We see Snotlout taking his turn at the helm of the ship making sure the dragons keep them on course. Ruff and Tuff are looking out in to the ocean to keep an eye out for anything unusual like wild dragons that may attack our ship, obviously bored, seeing as how there is nothing within sight. Fishlegs is in charge of their supplies, making sure that they don't run out before they can even get there, and occasionally going fishing with a dragon. Astrid and Hiccup are up on deck playing a new game they had got from Trader Johann. According to Hiccup, Johann had gotten this game by trading with another trader like himself who had recently traded with a merchant who had come from a place called Persia.

It is Astrid's turn and she is staring at the board intensely, humming with her hand on her chin while thinking about her next move. Hiccup is leaning back in his seat with a smug grin on his face, showing how confident he is about this match. Hiccup stares at his beautiful opponent, her amazing sapphire eyes and her braided blonde hair draping over her shoulder. Even after all of these years of being together and them finally being married to each other, Hiccup still could not believe how lucky he was to be with the woman of his dreams. Hiccup is shook out of his train of thought by an "Ahem." from Astrid, who was looking at him with her arms crossed. "Your turn, Hiccup."

Hiccup jumps a little from the surprise, "Uh r-right m-my turn." Hiccup stutters and blushes, embarrassed that his wife noticed he was staring at her.

Hiccup sees that Astrid has taken the bait which he had laid before her in an attempt to move her piece that was blocking him from putting her in checkmate. Hiccup smirks, moves his bishop across the board, places it at the exact spot it needs to be in, and declares, "Checkmate, milady."

"Argh! How did I not notice that?" Astrid says as she facepalms herself, clearly frustrated that she has lost again. Over the past few days, Hiccup and Astrid have played several times with each other and their friends. Against most of them, Astrid was able to win pretty much every time, but with Hiccup it was always a 50/50 chance that she would win. There was occasionally a tie, but that was only when neither of them actually had enough pieces left to put the other in checkmate. Hiccup stands and starts placing the board and the pieces into the case that the game came with. After putting the case away Hiccup comes back up on deck.

"Ruff, Tuff, have you guys seen anything?" Hiccup asks.

"Yeah water, water, and more water. Oh, and a log a few hours ago, it just floated on by us. It had a terrible terror sitting on it, too. The thing just stared at us as it passed... it was just weird." Tuffnut responds leaning on his arm and staring at the ocean.

"GAAAAHHH I am soooo boooored!" Ruffnut screams.

"Alright, you guys can take a break, and you too Snotlout. I'll take over the helm while Astrid you keeps an eye out for land. With the dragons' help and the good weather we have had we should be seeing land sooner than we expected."

Later that night. All the dragons are on the deck sleeping with the twins on night watch first. Hiccup and Astrid are in their cabin together about to get ready for bed. Earlier in the day, Hiccup noticed that Astrid seemed a little out of it, like she had something on her mind. "Is there anything you want to talk about, Astrid?"

"No, nothing I can think of." Astrid says as she takes off her fur coat and shoulder armor.

"Come on, Astrid. We have been together for a few years now, and I would be a pretty poor excuse for a husband if I couldn't tell when something is bothering my wife." Hiccup says as he takes off his shirt and walks up behind Astrid, putting his hands on her waist and kissing her neck, then placing his chin on her shoulders. "We're married now, your worries are my worries."

"It's nothing, really. I was just thinking about a conversation I had with my parents a couple of days before we left." Astrid turns around and wraps her arms around Hiccup's neck, touching foreheads. "My parents were asking me when they could start expecting to see grandchildren."

Hiccup's eyes open wide in shock at the sudden topic. This is not the first time he has had this conversation, just not with Astrid. The village elders took it upon themselves to remind him frequently that now that he was the Chief and married, he would need to produce an heir as quickly as possible and he would remind them that they would have kids when they felt they were ready to. It was not like he didn't want to have kids with the woman of his dreams, it was just that he wasn't sure if they were ready to be parents yet.

"So, what did you tell them?" Hiccup asks nervously.

"I told them that we haven't really talked about it. I do want to have kids eventually but ... I just don't know if we are ready for that yet."

Hiccup pulls out of their embrace, grabbing Astrid's hand and walking over to the bed. They sit on the edge of the bed with their fingers interlaced together. After a moment of silence Hiccup says, "I've had similar discussions with the village elders. I keep telling them that we will have children when we are ready."

"â€|That may be for a while. There's no way I would make a good mother the way I am now."

"What!? I'm sure you would make a fantastic mom. I, on the other hand, would not be a good father. It's not like I grew up with a good example I could follow."

Astrid turns to face Hiccup and places her hand on his bare chest saying, "Hiccup, you would be a great father. You're compassionate, understanding, and trusting. I'm sure that everything would be ok."

"Even if we did manage to be decent parents, do we really want another me running around? You saw the way I was when I was younger. I was the village menace, always breaking things, screwing up, and even setting things on fire occasionally." Hiccup states, as his arms flailing around. "What if they get my clumsiness and your anger issues or violent tendencies?"

Astrid stares daggers at Hiccup, hitting him on the shoulder, "I'm just going to pretend you didn't say that. Even if they do end up with some of our bad traits, that doesn't mean they won't get our good ones as well."

"â€¦I guess that's true." Hiccup shrugs. Astrid wraps her arms around Hiccup's neck and leans in, gently bringing their lips together in a moment of tender passion. After what seemed like forever, they slowly separate from each other, both gasping for air. "Uh, Astrid? â€¦I'm kind of starting to feel like trying."

Astrid feels her cheeks burning, embarrassed by what her silly husband just said. She isn't just embarrassed by what Hiccup said, but because she is thinking the same thing. For nearly the entire conversation, Hiccup had been completely shirtless, and she had been sneaking glances at him the whole time. Hiccup wasn't built like all of the other Vikings on Berk, he was taller than before but he was still scrawny, yet after years of swinging hammers at red hot weapons and armor and flying on Toothless, he had slowly built up and compacted muscles under his clothes. He still isn't as strong as most of the other Vikings, but he's not a weakling, that's for sure, and she loves the way those muscles look on him.

Astrid grins slyly as she gets up, undoing her skirt and allowing it to fall to the floor as she straddles Hiccup, wrapping her arms around his neck. Astrid presses their lips together. She pulls out of the kiss only to start placing kisses on his jawline as she moves towards his ear. "A-Astrid I know I said I wanted to start, but you know, I was thinking maybe at home when we're aloneâ€¦" Astrid reaches his ear and begins nibbling on his lobe, sending chills down his spine. "Ah, n-not when we are on a b-boat full of our friends."

"Hiccupâ€¦Youâ€¦Needâ€¦Toâ€¦Shutâ€¦Up." Astrid says as she begins to kiss his neck, speaking between each kiss.

"Shutting" Hiccup is cut off by Astrid grabbing his head and pulling him into another passionate kiss.

Hiccup places his hands firmly on her waist and begins kissing even more intensely than Astrid. He opens his mouth slightly and presses his tongue to Astrid's lips, demanding entrance. Astrid smiles and opens her mouth, allowing Hiccup's tongue to explore every nook and

cranny of her mouth. Their tongues begin wrestling for dominance, switching from Hiccup's mouth to Astrid's whenever the supremacy would change. Astrid moves one of her hands into his hair and starts playing with it while her other hand softly glides across Hiccup's back, sending shivers down his spine.

It doesn't take long for Hiccup to become uncomfortable in his pants, and with Astrid still sitting in his lap, she can feel his stiffness below her all too well. Astrid begins moving her hips, grinding against Hiccup's hardness. Hiccup sneaks his hand underneath Astrid's shirt, moving up to her right breast. Moving her breast binding up, he begins to play with her erect nipple. Astrid begins to moan into the kiss that has not ceased every time Hiccup's finger glances over her nipple, sending electricity through her. Hiccup smiles, incredibly pleased with the responses he is getting, and decides to slip his other hand into Astrid's leggings, his hand firmly on Astrid's left ass cheek.

Astrid moves her hand from Hiccup's back to his shoulder and starts to slowly move it down his chest, allowing her fingertips to glide over his defined muscles that would not be noticed through clothes. Her hand slips into his pants and underneath his underwear, grabbing his erect member. She begins to slowly pump her hand up and down, his member matching her grinding motion and steadily increasing in speed.

"A-Astrid I c-can't â€¦ much longer." Hiccup manages to gasp out while trying not to break the kiss.

Astrid removes her hand from his member and breaks away from the kiss. "Oh no you don't, not yet at least." She says with a grin on her face.

Astrid gets up from Hiccup's lap and begins undressing. She takes her shirt and breast bindings off together and tosses them to the end of their bed, letting her leggings fall to the floor. Hiccup follows her lead and takes off his pants and underwear, throwing them to the side, allowing his fully erect penis to stand before her. Astrid bites her lip at the sight of him in front of her completely naked, unable to control her excitement and desire to feel him inside her as she pushes Hiccup onto the bed. Hiccup tries to sit up, but Astrid pushes him down, forcing him to stay laying on his back as she straddles his waist. Astrid grabs Hiccup's member, holding it straight as she positions him at her entrance. She decides to tease him by rubbing his tip at her lips instead of putting him inside.

Hiccup becomes impatient with her teasing and grabs her waist before thrusting up into her, filling her with his entire length in an instant. Astrid gasps at her hole suddenly being spread and filled. She smiles, very pleased with Hiccup's aggressiveness, and starts moving up and down his length. Hiccup reaches up, massaging both of Astrid's breasts and pinching her nipples every now then. He moves one of his hands down just below her navel and uses his thumb to play with her clit. Astrid moans profusely as she begins to speed up, causing Hiccup to moan louder as well. Hiccup, not wanting to be the only one enjoying himself, begins to thrust upwards into Astrid, matching her rhythm.

"H-Hiccup oh gods I-I can't hold on." Astrid manages to say, right

before she feels a wave of immense pleasure wash over her as she reaches her climax. Hiccup reaches his own climax as he feels Astrid's walls spasm around him, releasing himself inside of her. Astrid's body falls limp on top of Hiccup after her bliss finally succumbs. After a few minutes of them laying there panting heavily, they get up and at the very least put on their undergarments before pulling the covers up over them.

"Good night, my divine beauty." Hiccup kisses Astrid on cheek.

Astrid smirks, "Good night, my dork." They fall asleep in each other's arms.

The next morning Astrid wakes up in bed, but Hiccup is nowhere to be seen. Astrid just assumes that he got up early to check on everything, so she gets out of bed and starts to get dressed. Astrid walks onto the deck and sees Hiccup sitting in a chair near the helm with a piece of wood in one hand and a knife in the other. Hiccup has started to mimic his father's morning ritual of wood whittling, which he found to be quite relaxing, just like his Father said it was.

"Good morning, milady." Hiccup says, putting the wood and knife down.

"Good morning, babe." Astrid walks up to where Hiccup is sitting and kisses him on the cheek. "Wasn't I supposed to have night watch at some point last night?"

"Yeah, you were, but you looked so peaceful sleeping that I decided to take your shift instead. I just passed the time doing some wood whittling. I've just about finished this statue of Stormfly I thought I would give you." Hiccup holds up a nearly finished wood carving of a deadly nadder with the name Stormfly etched on the bottom. The carving was of Stormfly in attack position with her wings spread open, tail curled up with its spikes sticking out, and her mouth as if it was roaring.

They hear a light roar and look up to see Stormfly above them, gesturing to an island on the horizon. "That must be one of those lush, uninhabited islands Trader Johann mentioned. We arrived a few days sooner than I expected. How about we spend a day or two exploring them since we have some spare time?"

"That sounds great." Astrid says, giving Hiccup a hug.

3. Chapter 3-Island

Chapter 3 - Island

Hiccup gets up out of his chair and pulls out his telescope. The island they are heading to has a single mountain in the center with a forest surrounding it, covering the entire island. The island is slightly inclined with one side starting from a beach and a cliff on the other side. Hiccup puts the telescope away and puts his hand on Astrid's waist pulling her closer to him and leans down a little kissing her on the cheek. "Astrid head down below and wake everyone up. It won't be too much longer till we are there."

Astrid returns the kiss and then some pressing their lips together for a quick but passionate kiss. Hiccup sighs into the kiss surprised but extremely happy at the sudden kiss. Astrid pulls away from Hiccup leaving him wanting more and leaning in for another kiss only to find empty air. Hiccup opens his eyes to see her walking across the ship to the door that leads below swaying her hips in a very seductive fashion knowing full well that he is staring at her. She loved to tease Hiccup whenever she had the chance to.

Astrid walks to the room where Tuffnut and Snotlout were sleeping. The room had a bunk bed, one drawer and a nightstand. Tuff was sleeping on the top bunk and Snot on the bottom. Astrid walks up to the bed and kicks it hard scaring them both causing Snotlout to fall out of the bed and Tuffnut hitting his head on the ceiling. Astrid starts laughing at the two as they just glare at her for waking them.

"Ha Ha very funny Astrid." Snotlout says as he gets up off the floor and starts to get dressed. "You've had your fun, now what is so important that you had to interrupt the wonderful dream I was having."

After a few more moments of laughter Astrid finally managed to calm down enough to talk. Astrid wipes a tear out of her eye and says "Hiccup says to get up on deck we are about to land at an island Trader Johann told us about."

"I hope there is some new super dangerous dragon on it." Tuffnut says smiling evilly at the thought of some unimaginably horrific dragon.

Astrid sighs and rubs her eyebrows with her thumb and middle finger, "Just get dressed and get on deck."

Astrid walks down the hall to where Ruffnut and Fishlegs were staying. They had to convince Hiccup to let them have the same room. Hiccup never really was one for following traditions but as chief he was expected to uphold tradition even though he didn't agree. After some discussion he eventually agreed to let them sleep in the same room so long as they didn't do anything, he did not want to have to settle a dispute about Ruffnut losing her purity before she was married. When she gets there she finds Ruffnut and Fishlegs in the same bed cuddling with their clothes on, at least they were keeping their promise as far as she could tell. "Get up you two, Hiccup wants everyone up top before we get to the island."

Ruffnut sits up a little while rubbing her eyes trying to wake up. "Is this island the one you told me before that Trader Johann mentioned we should visit?"

"The one and the same."

"I hope there is some new super dangerous dragon on it." Ruffnut says.

Astrid rolls her eyes and mutters under her breath "You two are twins alright."

"A new dragon to study would be great, minus the whole dangerous part

though." Fishlegs says sheepishly.

Astrid turns around and starts to head back to Hiccup. After a few minutes of waiting everyone walked onto deck. The first ones to come up were Ruffnut and Fishlegs since they were already dressed when Astrid came in. Hiccup nodded to them glad that they appear to be keeping their promise according to what Astrid had told him before they got up here. Next came Snotlout and Tuffnut who both looked like crap and barely awake. "You two look horrible and where did that come from Tuff?" Hiccup asked while gesturing to the bump that had formed on Tuffnut's forehead.

"This is what happens when a certain someone's wife kicks our bed first thing in the morning." Snotlout growled at Hiccup rubbing where he hit when he fell to the floor.

Hiccup turns to Astrid and furrows his eyebrows. Astrid shrugs with her hands on her waist and says "It's their fault for being so skittish."

"Anyways, we will be arriving at the island that Trader Johann recommended we stop at on our way. We will be landing on the east side of the island where there is a beach and since we are a few days ahead of schedule we can spend the rest of the day and the night here." Hiccup says.

Everyone cheers at the thought that they can finally spend some time off of the boat. Hiccup reminds them that they will only be spending one day there and that there maybe a few wild dragons on this island. After a few minutes they arrive at the shore of the island. Snotlout and Fishlegs jump off the boat into shallow waters and begin to pull the ship onto the beach with help from their dragons to make sure that the boat doesn't go sailing without them. "Alright guys you are free for the rest of the day to explore the island or whatever else you want to do just don't get into any trouble and be back here at sunset for dinner and a last minute check of our supplies." Hiccup says in what he hopes is a commanding enough tone to make them listen to him.

Snotlout and the twins go off into the forest with their dragons no doubt off to go find some trouble. Fishlegs hops onto Meatlug and they fly off to go exploring. Astrid walks up to Hiccup and leans against him placing her head on his shoulder. "So what are we going to be doing for the day babe?"

"Well I was thinking that since we are here on an island that we have never been to before we might as well add the island to the map. Then go on a nice flight with my beautiful wife and enjoy the sunset on top of the cliff on the other side of the island."

Astrid blushes slightly at Hiccup's answer. Astrid hated to admit it but she did enjoy getting compliments from Hiccup and anyone that called her out on it would get a black eye. In Snotlout's case a broken arm. "I guess that means you will want to get to higher ground to see the entire island." Astrid says.

"Yeah, that mountain should do nicely." Hiccup and Astrid mount their dragons and then fly to the top of the mountain. They land on an edge that was big enough for them and their dragons to sit on. They get off of their dragons letting them go off and play together until they

are done with the map. Hiccup kneels down near the ledge and begins to pull out the map he keeps in his leather flight suit. Astrid sits down next to Hiccup and watches him as he works. He lays out his map and calls Toothless over for a bit to have him lick a few pieces of paper so he can add them to the map. Toothless runs back over to Stormfly to continue their game of tug-a-war with a log they found. Hiccup pulls out his compass and begins writing down the island's location in relation to Berk. As Hiccup begins to draw the island on the map Astrid begins adding another braid in Hiccup's hair. Hiccup didn't particularly care for the braids but Astrid seemed to enjoy putting them in so he decided to just let her, as long as Astrid was having fun and happy so was Hiccup.

"So what should we name it?" Hiccup asks openly. Hiccup then hears Toothless let out a loud burp. He turns around to see Toothless scratching and trying to cover up his nose.

"Smelly Burp it is." Hiccup says.

Astrid chuckles lightly at the sight. "Is this how you normally come up with those weird names?"

Hiccup shrugs and says "Well at least for the temporary names until I can come up with a good name for the official map. See this map I keep with me has all of the silly names that Toothless picks out."

After a couple of hours of drawing the island making sure that he did not make the island seem too big or too small Hiccup finally finished it. He places his pencil down and looks over his shoulder and sees Astrid leaning on the wall asleep. Hiccup smirks and begins to pack up his mapping materials. Hiccup walks over to where Astrid is sleeping and kneels down next to her. He can't help but stare at his wife's sleeping face. Even though they have been married for a while he still could not believe how lucky he was that she said yes. Hiccup leans in and gently kisses her on the lips. As Hiccup was pulling away he felt someone's arms wrap around his neck pulling him down and felt a warm sensation on his lips, he then realized that Astrid had woken up and started kissing him.

Astrid relaxes her grip on Hiccup allowing him to pull away and regain his breath. They both stare into each other's eyes for a few seconds then Astrid smiles and says "That was definitely one of the more pleasant ways to wake me up."

"I thought so too and it seems to me you still need some more waking up." Hiccup chuckles and then presses their lips together. Hiccup places one of his arms on the stone wall to keep himself from falling on to Astrid while the other rests on her waist. Astrid wraps her arms around Hiccup's neck tighter trying to pull him closer deepening the kiss. Hiccup pushes off of the wall and pulls Astrid with him so as to not break the kiss. Hiccup is now sitting up straight with his legs crossed and Astrid is straddling him still intensely focused on kissing him. Hiccup then feels Astrid's tongue pressing against his mouth demanding entrance and he complies. Their tongues begin wrestling for dominance and exploring the other's mouth. Hiccup's hand begins to slowly drift towards Astrid's arse while his other hand slides up her side and stops when his thumb brushes the bottom of her breast. Astrid moans and moves one of her hands into Hiccup's hair trying to pull him impossibly closer to her.

They keep kissing passionately for what seemed like eternity to them. They hear a growling sound but they ignore it and continue making out. Then they feel a slight nudge and Hiccup sticks his hand out and pushes the over-sized lizard that was annoying them away. The dragon starts to growl louder and nudge them more aggressively causing them to fall on their sides. Hiccup sits up quickly to see a slightly annoyed Toothless staring at him. "What is it Toothless?! We are kind of busy here bud."

Toothless begins bouncing around and gesturing to the saddle on his back trying to say he wants to go flying. They haven't been able to fly as much as he was used to since they were on the boat for the past week. Toothless had waited patiently for his partner to finish making the map so they could go flying like he had said earlier in the day. He even left Hiccup alone for a while when he saw him and Astrid kissing but he was getting impatient and knew that if he didn't stop them they would keep kissing all day long.

"Looks like he wants to go flying." Astrid says as she gets up off the ground and wipes the dirt off of her clothes.

Hiccup rolls his eyes "That can wait till later bud."

"Come on Hiccup you did say we would go for a ride after you were done with the map, besides the mood was ruined and I doubt he will let us get it back."

Hiccup sighs heavily and begins to stand up. After Hiccup gets off of the ground Astrid walks up to him and wraps her arms around Hiccup's neck then kisses him on the cheek. "We can continue this later when we don't have an audience." Astrid whispers into Hiccup's ear in an incredibly sexy tone that sent shivers down his spine.

Astrid hops on to Stormfly and waits for Hiccup to get ready. Hiccup walks up to Toothless and grabs his head with both of his hands forcing the dragon to stare him in the eyes.

"We are going to have a talk about this later." Hiccup says to the dragon. Toothless just smiles at him and starts licking his face. Hiccup pushes Toothless off of him and wipes the spit off him and says "You don't regret what you did at all do you? So long as you get what you want your happy aren't you, you spoiled reptile." Toothless begins to do his imitation of a laugh obviously pleased with himself.

Hiccup walks to the side of Toothless that has a pouch and puts on the mask he likes to wear when he goes flying then mounts Toothless. Astrid and Hiccup give their dragons a light tap and off they went into the sky skimming the clouds. By the time they were in the sky it was an hour or two past midday.

They spend the next few hours flying all over the place. They would soar through the clouds just enjoying the ecstatic sensation that you could only get from flying. Of course their competitiveness kicks in Astrid always trying to be the best at everything and Hiccup not wanting to lose at anything dragon related. They both start performing their best tricks and stunts trying to outdo the other. After countless flips, twists, and spins they finally level out and start gliding side by side.

"How do you guys always have the best tricks?" Astrid asks Hiccup bitterly acknowledging that she could not beat them in the stunt department.

Hiccup shrugs and lifts his mask up "Sometimes I just think of something that I think would be cool to try and go with it. And Toothless trusts me, right bud?" Hiccup pats Toothless' neck.

"Well since we are up here want to have a race. I have been with Stormfly some more and I think we can finally take you two down."

Hiccup smirks "You think you can beat us milady? Alright let's see you try, three laps around the island the finish line being the cliff." Hiccup closes his mask and is about to take off but a gust of wind makes him and Toothless stumble a bit. Hiccup looks ahead and notices Astrid diving toward the island and waving back at him with a wide grin across her face.

Hiccup pats Toothless on the head and says "Let's show her what your new improvements are capable of." Toothless purrs in agreement. Unknown to most people on Berk Hiccup has been researching what made gronkle iron ever since Gobber and Fishlegs had given up on it. A few weeks ago he had finally succeed at recreating gronkle iron. With the strength and the lightweight of the metal he was able to replace all of the metal parts of his saddle with thinner pieces made of gronkle iron that felt as light as a twig. They blast off and quickly catch up to Astrid.

Astrid knows that Stormfly could not beat Toothless in terms of speed but she figured with the head start it should take them a few minutes to catch up to them. When Astrid looks over her shoulder to check on her lead on Hiccup her eyes widen at the unbelievable speed they are demonstrating. What was supposed to be a black speck chasing her was actually Toothless and Hiccup barely a few yards behind her. Toothless slows down as he gets closer to them and matches Stormfly's speed, flying next to her.

"Nice try milady but it's going to take more than that to get a leg up on this one legged man." Hiccup says to Astrid before giving Toothless a tap with his leg telling him to fly faster. In a matter of seconds Hiccup turns around the corner and completely disappears from Astrid's sight for the rest of the race. When Astrid finished the last lap around the island she headed to the cliff that was supposed to be the finish line to see Hiccup waving at them and Toothless curled up next to him taking a nap. Astrid lands next to Hiccup and dismounts Stormfly.

"How did you get Toothless to fly that fast?" Astrid completely bewildered by their new found speed.

"You remember that gronkle iron stuff Fishlegs discovered all those years ago?"

"Yeah they gave up on it, so what?"

"Well a couple of weeks ago I finally found out what makes it and a few days before we left remade Toothless's saddle using it. I was also working on a new saddle and axe for you before we left but they

weren't done yet."

"Ow." Hiccup flinches and begins rubbing his shoulder where Astrid had just punched him.

"That is for not telling me about the gronkle iron." Astrid brushes her hair out of her face and kisses Hiccup on the lips "and that's for everything else."

Hiccup grabs Astrid's hand and leads her to a nearby boulder he had place a pelt on earlier facing the sunset. They both sit down on to the pelt and watch the beautiful sunset. They both sit in silence watching the setting sun as Astrid's head rests on Hiccup's shoulder and his head is leaning against hers all the while still holding hands. As the sun is only minutes away from completely submerging beneath the horizon Hiccup gives Astrid's hand a slight squeeze letting her know that he wanted her attention.

"We should probably be heading back to the boat Astrid."

Astrid sighs heavily not wanting to get up from her comfortable spot leaning on her husband. She knows that they need to get back to the boat and start getting ready to continue their journey in the morning but she wanted to spend some more alone time with Hiccup. "Can't we spend a few more minutes just sitting here?"

"I wish we could but I told everyone to be back at the ship at sunset for dinner." At the mention of food Astrid's stomach begins to grumble loud enough for everyone nearby to hear. Hiccup begins to laugh.

"Oh fine, let's go back to the boat and get some food." Astrid says as her face begins to heat up.

Astrid and Hiccup mount their dragons and fly back to the boat to find that everyone else has already arrived and started cooking dinner at a campfire they had set up on the beach. The other dragon riders had set up a campfire a few feet away from the boat and placed a few logs surrounding the fire to be used as seats while their dragon go off and hunt for their own fish. Astrid and Hiccup sit at the one empty log and join their friend's in their conversations about what they did today.

****AN: please favorite follow review let me know what you think and posts will be take longer from now on****

4. Chapter 4-Village

Chapter 4" Village

It has been a little over a week since Hiccup and the gang left the island and just under two weeks since they left Berk to find this ancient dragon that has been ravaging Viking lands. Nothing overly exciting has happened on their trip after the island just the occasional wild dragon keeping their distance as they fly by and the twins fighting each other. The twins started to pick fights just because they were bored out of their minds on the boat, but even fighting began to lose its appeal as it got to the point that they were sitting next to each other taking turns just hitting each other

with their hammers and saying ouch in a monotone voice staring blankly into space.

Hiccup sighs and massages his temples. "Will you two cut that out already, you guys are driving me crazy here."

The twins' eyes open widely as the life comes back to them. "Well what else are we supposed to do until we get to where ever it is we are going?"

"How about you two go for a nice long swim in the ocean?" Hiccup responds sarcastically.

"You would stop the boat to let us go swimming?" The twins asked completely confused and missing Hiccup's sarcasm.

"No, we would keep going to â€" Ow." Hiccup recoils while rubbing his shoulder and turns to see Astrid glaring at him. "Fine no swimming; just find something that doesn't make a mess or too much noise."

An hour later Hiccup notices something on the horizon. He gets up from his chair and pulls out his telescope to see what it is. Astrid walks up next to Hiccup "What do you see?"

"It's the village we have been looking for, we're finally here." Hiccup says exhaustively. "Go gather everyone I want to say some things before we get there."

After a few minutes everyone is back on deck waiting for Hiccup to say what he wanted to. "Alright everyone we are almost to the village where this dragon is supposed to be. First off only me and Astrid will go into town the rest of you will stay here guard the boat."

"Oh come on, why do you guys get to leave this boat?" Snotlout demands.

"Because I am the Chief and Astrid is my wife, and to be honest I don't trust you guys won't start some kind of trouble with the other tribes while I'm not looking." Hiccup explains, "Now back to what I was saying, secondly I want you guys to keep your dragons under control on this boat, I doubt these people will take kindly to seeing more dragons with the way this ancient dragon has been acting."

"Hiccup and I will enter the village pretending to be just your everyday Vikings that came for the bounty. We will try to meet the Chief and try to convince them that they don't need to kill this dragon, we can train it." Astrid says.

"Hiccup is nothing but a twig with a fancy suit, no one will take him as an everyday Viking" Snoutlout muttered under his breath, not letting any of the others hear him.

Tuffnut raises his hand "What if you can't train this dragon and it just keeps on attacking."

"Yeah, can we then try to beat it into submission?" Ruffnut added a happy glee in her eye.

"If that happens then I don't know what we will do." Hiccup answers shooting a glare at Ruffnut.

"Anyways we will soon arrive at the tribe that calls themselves the Meadguzzlers according to Johann. When we get to the docks Hiccup and I will head into the village while you guys head back out to sea and stay a safe distance so no one will notice the dragons." Astrid says.

A few minutes later they pull into the docks with all of the dragons unhappily hidden below deck. Hiccup and Astrid grab their weapons Hiccup with his gronkle iron shield on his back and his inferno sword on his hip and Astrid with her favorite battle axe that Hiccup had made for her birthday last year. Hiccup puts on his new flight helmet that he made with a flap over his mouth that allows him to eat and drink without lifting his entire helmet up in order to keep his face hidden from those who would recognize him as they walk off of the ship onto the docks where a big burly man is standing.

"Stop right there." The man demands and they comply. "State your names and your intentions." The man asks placing his hand on his sword prepared to fight if necessary.

Hiccup puts his hand in the air to show he has no ill intentions while Astrid has her hand raised ready to grab her axe as soon as the big guy grabs his sword. "Let's all calm down my name is Hiccup Barrason and this here is my wife Astrid and those are our friends on the boat. We are a band of mercenaries here to collect a bounty on a dragon."

The Viking relaxes and moves his hand from his sword. "If that is the case then you are welcome here. We have been having some issues with people causing trouble since we have been weakened by the dragon. Anyways you guys can go ahead into the village and let Chief Sigurd know who you are."

Hiccup and Astrid nod at the man. Hiccup tells the other dragon riders on the boat to head on out to sea but to stay nearby. Hiccup and Astrid walk past the large man and head towards the village square. As they are walking through the village they notice all the damage that this dragon has caused. There were several houses that were completely destroyed leaving only rubble or burnt to the point only the main pillars of the house were left standing while others only had a few holes or scorch marks. When they arrived at the village center they noticed that even their pride and joy the Meadguzzler's mead hall was damaged pretty badly with holes everywhere and missing half of one of its walls.

As Hiccup and Astrid walk over to the mead hall in search of Chief Sigurd they notice several tents and campfires just outside of it. Hiccup notices that each tent has a different crest on it most of which he recognized as the crests for the other tribes in the archipelago there was the Meatheads, Lava Louts, Berserkers, even the Outcasts had a tent set up. In the very back of the group of tents there was a white tent with a red flag next to it that bore the crest of a golden eagle. "I wonder who that crest belongs to." Hiccup thinks as they walk past the group of tents.

"There's more than I thought there would be to fight this dragon." Astrid says as she looks out towards the tents.

They walk past the little camp area up to the mead hall where another large Viking stops them from entering. "If you guys are here to see about the dragon then wait over there with the other warriors."

Hiccup takes a step forward "We just wanted to talk to your Chief a little before we had to fight the dragon."

The man pulls out his sword "Are you daft in the head boy? I said to go wait with the others or do I need to give you a matching set." The man points his sword to Hiccup gesturing to his prosthetic leg.

Astrid pulls out her axe holding the blade to his neck. "I'd like to see you try." She growls at the man.

"Du-du-duh you're dead. You've angered my wife, you really shouldn't have done that." Hiccup says throw his hands in the air knowing full well he can't stop Astrid from doing anything.

"Come on do something I have been itching to sink my axe into something these past two weeks cooped up with two very irritating twins, an idiot with a weapon, an overexcited Dragon Encyclopedia, and my scrawny Chief of a husband." Astrid says glaring at the man with a deathly stare.

The man gulps with his eyes wide terrified by the blonde with an axe to his throat. There is a loud creak as the large doors to the mead hall open behind the man. Standing in the doorway is a man that was not as burly as most other Vikings with unruly blonde hair that went down to his shoulder. The man stands there for a second looking at what is happening right before him. "What is going on here?" The man asks.

"Hello my name is Hiccup Barrason and this is my wife Astrid. We asked this man to speak with the Chief of this village but he made a slightly rude comment and well" Hiccup swings his arm gesturing to Astrid and the man still frozen. "this sort of happened. Do you happen to know where we can find this Chief Sigurd?"

The man stands there staring at them for a minute. Hiccup leans towards Astrid and whispers in her ear "Astrid dear, mind putting the axe away? That surely isn't helping." Astrid sighs and pulls her axe away from the man's throat and places it back on her back.

Hiccup clears his throat "We only wish to speak with Chief Sigurd before we had to fight this dragon terror we've been hearing of."

"Well you have found him. I am Sigurd Chief of the Meadguzzlers."

"Ah, well as I said before I am Hiccup Barrason and if you don't mind I would like to talk to you."

"Not now I am very busy trying to keep my village on its last leg. Later today I will be holding a meeting with all of the warriors who came here. Until then you will just have to wait with the rest of the warriors over there." Sigurd points at the tents next to the mead

hall. Sigurd walks past Hiccup and Astrid heading towards town to take care of some business.

"What do you want to do now babe?" Astrid asks Hiccup stretching her arms across her chest still relishing in the feel of her axe against the stranger's neck.

"Nothing to do but wait for the next few hours." Hiccup shrugs. "Might as well as make some new friends." Hiccup grabs Astrid's hand and they begin walking towards the tents.

The couple spends the next few hours sitting around the different campfires around the tents talking to the warriors that came for the bounty. Most of them were just your everyday Viking that came for the money and fame of killing a dragon that was believed to only exist in rumors. The only people they weren't able to speak to were the ones that came from the tent with the golden eagle, they stayed in their tent pretty much the entire time.

Even though half of the village was completely destroyed the Meadguzzlers made sure to provide the warriors with the finest mead they had. The Meadguzzlers were not only known for their habit of drinking vast quantities of mead but also for having the best mead in the entire archipelago. A couple of kegs were set up near the center of the tents and enough mugs for everyone to enjoy. Needless to say within minutes many of the Vikings were drunk but Hiccup noticed that only the leaders of each group were barely drinking "Probably trying to stay somewhat lucid for the meeting later." Hiccup thought to himself.

"Want something to drink babe?" Hiccup stands up from the log he and Astrid were sitting on heading towards the kegs.

"Sure just one mug though." Astrid smiled up at Hiccup knowing he couldn't hold his mead.

Hiccup walks up to the kegs filling up two mugs. Hiccup turns around and starts heading back to Astrid with a mug in each hand. As Hiccup approaches Astrid he notices two drunken guys standing uncomfortably close to his wife and he could tell she did not like it by the face she was making. One of the men wraps his arm around Astrid's shoulder. Hiccup drops the mugs on floor as he feels his face heat up with rage and he starts to stomp over to her but before he could get there Astrid whips around planting her fist square in the guy's face knocking him on his ass. The other guy pulls his fist back about to punch Astrid when he feels a hand on his shoulder. The man turns around and is met with punch to his face and falls over from the surprise attack. The man looks up to see Hiccup standing above him. He tries to get up but before he could Hiccup kicks him in the gut with his prosthetic leg.

"Keep your hands off my wife ass." Hiccup says as he rubs his knuckles that are sore from punching him. "Or do you want a piece of all this?" Hiccup gestures to himself.

Astrid chuckles "You know I could have handled this myself."

Hiccup shrugs "I know, I just thought they could use some saving from my beautiful yet dangerous wife." He roughly pulled Astrid towards him, possessively placing his arm around her to let others know she

was taken.

Astrid smirks loving her husband's jealous streak "So did you bring the mead?"

"Oops I sort of dropped them when I got angry seeing those guys flirting with you."

Astrid smirks as she moves closer to Hiccup and opens up his mask to reveal his lips giving them a sensual kiss further staking his claim to her and the group began to lose interest in what they had hoped to be a good fight.

"All of you that have come to slay the dragon Chief Sigurd will now hold the meeting in the mead hall." The man who threatened Hiccup earlier shouted.

All of the warriors that could still stand got up and followed the man into the mead hall where Sigurd was waiting sitting at the head of a table that appeared only big enough to fit the leader of each group of warriors. Hergeir Kolson from the Berserkers and Elise Asvarddottir of the Meatheads sit on Sigurd's right while Skumr Audunson the Outcast and Storvirk Thorliotrson of the Lava Louts sit on his left. Hiccup takes the seat at the other end of the table across from Sigurd while Astrid stood next to him with her hand on his shoulder. Hiccup looks around the room and sees that there is no one from the mysterious tent.

"First off I would like to thank all of you brave warriors for coming to our aid. For those of you who don't know the reward will go to the group that brings back evidence of the beast's demise."

"What type of evidence do you desire?" Hergeir asks.

"The beast's head or heart or a large enough piece of its body that would be impossible for it to have survived would suffice."

"What about those who failed to bring evidence?" Skumr asks.

"Everyone who fought will be rewarded but only the group who brings evidence will get the bounty and reward."

"Alright sounds good now what's the plan of attack here?" Elise interjects.

Sigurd pulls out a map opening it on the table and points to a location. "We have narrowed down the beast's lair to these mountains here north of the village. Tomorrow morning we will gather in the center of town and head towards its lair and kill it there."

Hiccup stands up from his chair "We don't necessarily have to kill this dragon. I come from a place that has recently learned how to train dragons."

Skumr shoots up from his seat "And where did you gain this knowledge from?"

"I learned how on the island of Berk from the Hairy Hooligans. I have seen with my own eyes that dragons are kind and gentle creatures by

nature and they wouldn't attack for no reason. If we can find out whyâ€|"

"Enough, there will be no peace while this beast lives. That dragon just appeared one day and started attacking us, it has killed dozens of my people and I will not rest until I know the beast is dead." Sigurd shouts. He relaxes in his chair and says "You can try to tame the beast if you want but we will kill it if we find it first."

Hiccup continues to argue with Sigurd and the other warriors trying to reach a peaceful solution to this mess. The hall shakes with a thunderous roar that would put a thunderdrum to shame. A vast shadow passes over the hall for a split second making the entire hall darken. A few seconds later they hear a loud thud and someone shouting "DRAGON!"

End
file.